

HOUSEHOLD.

Husband to Wife.

(From 'The Miller's Daughter,' by Alfred Tennyson.)

Look through mine eyes with thine, true wife;

Round my true heart thine arms entwine;
My other dearer life in life;

Look through my very soul with thine!
Untouched with any shade of years,

May those kind eyes forever dwell;
They have not shed a many tears,

Dear eyes, since first I knew them well.

Yet tears they shed: they had their part
Of sorrow; for, when time was ripe,

The still affection of the heart
Became an outward breathing type,

That into stillness passed again
And left a want unknown before;

Although the loss that brought us pain,
That loss but made us love thee more.

With farther lookings on. The kiss,
The woven arms, seem but to be

Weak symbols of the settled bliss,
The comfort, I have found in thee;

But that God bless thee, dear—who wrought
Two spirits to one equal mind—

With blessings beyond hope or thought,
With blessings which no words can find.

He Sen' for de Colt!

(By the Rev. George O. Bachman.)

A Mississippi pastor had just dismissed his congregation. His sermon had been on the 'Opportunity of the Child,' and he had preached from the heart, urging the church to grasp this opportunity, and use it for the salvation and training of the children.

As he was about leaving the house, 'Uncle John,' the negro janitor, approached him, and said, 'Dat was a pow'ful sermon.'

'Yes?' remarked the pastor; 'I am glad you liked it, Uncle John.'

The old man scratched his woolly head, and, with an added interest, went on:

'Ye made some good p'int's—but, ye lak one good 'lustration.'

'What was that, Uncle John?'

'De send'n for de colt!'

'The what, Uncle John?'

'Does you not 'member? De Sabiour, he sen' for de colt! 'Go bring me de colt,' he say. He not gwine fool his time away on dat mudder mewl—he want de colt.'

Is not the church too frequently missing the greater opportunity of childhood while spending the bulk of its energies upon the adult?—S. S. Times.

For a troublesome cough, take a lump of borax, add to it a little honey and let it dissolve in the mouth. This is said to be soothing when other remedies fail.

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